

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXIX—NUMBER 39

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1924.

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BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. Perley Flint was in Berlin, N. H., last week.

Mr. E. P. Lyon was out of town on business, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Tyler were in Berlin, N. H., Saturday.

Mr. Ray Parker of Weymouth, Mass., is spending the week in town.

Mr. A. M. Morrill was a business visitor in Massachusetts last week.

Dr. and Mrs. I. H. Wight were in Gorham, N. H., one day last week.

Mrs. D. M. Forbes was the guest of relatives in Gorham, N. H., Sunday.

Mrs. Carl Brown was a guest of relatives at Northwest Bethel, Sunday.

Mr. Albion L. Buck of Norway was a business visitor in town, Thursday.

Edwin Morrill of West Bethel was the guest of relatives in town Sunday.

Prof. W. R. Chapman returned Saturday from a week's stay in New York.

Master Earl Richards of South Portland is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lowe.

The many friends of Mr. Loren M. Glines are glad to see him on the street again.

Mrs. Ella T. Bryant of Dover-Foxcroft is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Farwell.

Mr. Eli Stearns was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. Chesley in Portland one day last week.

Mr. Elmon Jordan of Mechanic Falls was in town Thursday to attend the funeral of Mr. Nathan Bean.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Jodrey are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter born Monday, Feb. 13.

Mr. E. C. Vandenberg is at the Western Maine Sanatorium at Greenwood Mountain for treatment.

The Ladies' Club of the Congregational Church will present "A Fashion Show, March 7. Watch for posters.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vashaw are rejoicing over the birth of a daughter, Doris May-born Wednesday, Feb. 13.

Miss Ethel Hammons has returned home after a visit with her sister, Mrs. Roy Brown, and family in Berlin, N. H.

Mr. Raymond Hutchinson and little daughter, Barbara, are guests of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Collins Morgan.

Mrs. Ella Mansfield returned Thursday from Portsmouth, N. H., where she has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Paul Badger, for the past two weeks.

Mrs. C. H. Stier of Anson, Maine, is spending sometime with her brother, S. S. Greenleaf, and family. Mr. Greenleaf's father, who has been ill, is improving.

Mrs. C. B. Oliver returned home from West Park last week, where she has been spending sometime with her parents. Her sister, Miss Jennie Hazel Gordon, accompanied her for a visit.

The lecture and pictures shown in Garland Chapel, Sunday evening, furnished an hour of entertainment and information that was worth while. The program displayed the world service plans and achievements at Melbourn throughout the world.

Don't forget the winter carnival to be held on Friday of this week by the Gould's Academy Y. M. C. A. The carnival will be held on the Greenwood road in the field beyond the residence of Edgar Cross. An entertainment will be held in the William Hingham Gymnasium.

(Continued on page 4)

BOUQUET ACTIVITIES

Business meeting at 7. Initiation, dues, new plans, report of Sunday School attendance, membership committee instructed. The new plan of Mr. L. C. Bates will be discussed. This is the fourth meeting this year. Ten (10) cents pays the appropriation for every boy thus far in 1924. All boys who have organized the organization will be given honorable discharge in next meeting.

(Continued on page 5)

BETHEL'S TOWN REPORT

We give here some interesting facts from the annual town report which contains 75 pages:

Valuation of property:

Real estate, resident, \$902,900

Real estate, non-resident, 107,785

Personal estate, resident, 375,948

Personal estate, non-resident, 38,650

Total valuation, \$1,425,373

Rate of taxation, \$3.35 on the dollar.

Poll tax rate, \$3.00.

Number of polls taxed, 542

Number of polls not taxed, 62.

Paid for collecting taxes, 3-4 of 100.

Live stock taxed, \$99,823.

Personal property, \$223,775.

There was available for support of poor \$1,557.45, and of this amount \$1,527.04 was expended during the year.

For miscellaneous expenses the sum of \$2,831.91 was expended.

It cost the town for town officers the sum of \$2,723.88.

The financial standing shows assets of \$2,534.17 and liabilities of \$13,423.86.

The appropriation for roads was \$6,500.00, with an overdraft of \$186.62 to be taken out, leaving a balance of \$6,313.38.

Commissioner Brown, despite a bad year, pulled out with a balance of \$146.33, and kept our roads in good repair.

To keep our roads passable during the winter of 1923-24, cost the town \$3,688.04.

For common schools the sum of \$10,000.00 was appropriated by the town and with money from other sources the sum total for common schools was \$14,007.45, which was expended as follows: overdrift, \$353.31; teachers salaries, \$3,924.70; fuel, \$1,081.34; janitors, \$323.49; conveyances, \$2,637.35; tuition paid other towns, \$250.00.

High school tuition appropriation was \$4,000.00 with \$600.00 from the State, making \$4,600.00 available for this purpose. An expenditure of \$5,432.34 was made.

Text books cost the town \$457.86 for the year.

Repairs on school buildings totaled \$1,600.72.

A total of \$378.36 was expended for supplies.

The treasurer's report shows a balance of \$1,956.00 on Feb. 1, 1924.

There are 42 articles in the warrant. The following is a summary of the different accounts as they appear in the report:

Abatement of taxes, \$491.33.

For support of poor there is an unexpended balance of \$30.41.

The sewer account shows \$39.36 overdrawn.

Expenses of Road Com., \$191.29.

Miscellaneous account shows an overdraft of \$22.19.

There is an unexpended balance of \$85.00 for town officers.

The road account shows an unexpended balance of \$146.33.

An overdraft of \$500.68 appears under sewer roads account.

The State aid road account was overdrawn \$12.44.

The third class road account was overdrawn \$34.36.

Common school account was overdrawn \$217.13.

High school tuition account was overdrawn \$739.31.

There was \$30.33 unexpended for text books.

An overexpenditure of \$320.15 appears under the repair account.

The supplies account was overdrawn \$12.81.

Unexpended taxes for the year amount to \$1,223.29.

RECITAL AND DANCE

The pupils of Miss Norris, who has been conducting dancing classes at Orange Hall for the past few weeks, will give a recital and dance at Odessa Hall on Friday evening, Feb. 29, at 8 o'clock. Admission 50 cents plus war tax. The following program will be presented:

1. Fox Trot, Class

2. Waltz, Class

3. 1924 Fox Trot, Class

CLASHING DANCING

1. Scherke Waltzes, Miss Norris

2. Solo, Louise Hayden, Betty Randall

3. Trio, Miss Norris, Louise Hayden, Betty Randall

4. Exhibition Dance, Tange Fox Trot

5. Grace Van, Edward Carlson

6. Dorothy Edwards, Herbert Reed

7. Egyptian Ballet, Betty Randall

8. A Lady Picking Malcherles, Louise Hayden

9. Rose Dance, Miss Norris

GOULD'S TRIMS BERLIN

53 to 39

Friday night Gould's trimmed Berlin under the largest score Berlin has encountered for years.

Gould's took the lead at the start and increased it throughout the game.

Berlin played a plucky game but was easily outclassed by the team work of the Gould's boys.

The remarkable scoring of Gould's forwards was dependent to a great extent on the brilliant team work of Mad Berry who fed the ball to them from all parts of the floor.

Shoridan and Locke starred for Berlin.

GOULD'S

W. Berry, rf, 7

Goddard, lf, 3

M. Berry, c, 5

Keniston, rg, 3

Swan, lg, 0

Total, 15

BERLIN

Shoridan, rf, 7

Stoddard, lf, 2

Locke, c, 7

Bloome, rg, 1

Rosenfield, lg, 0

Total, 15

Substitutions: Gould's, Thurston for Goddard, Mundt for M. Berry, Sweeney for Keniston; Berlin: Willoughby for Bloome, Reid for Rosenfield. Referee, Bartlett. Timer Herman Mason, Scorers, Thomas, Bean.

This will prove to be a busy week for Gould's basketball team.

On Thursday night Gould's boys and girls will meet the Norway High team.

Norway has already suffered one of its worst losses at the hands of the Gould's boys at Norway in a closely contested game.

While Gould's girls lost out by one point, Norway will be out for revenge and from their season's record it would seem that Gould's will have to show some team work in order to win.

Season tickets are good for this game.

Saturday night Gould's will be tested to the utmost when they battle the speedy Thornton Academy five from Saco.

Thornton has one of the leading teams of Maine this season and has already trimmed Deering High and Westbrook High as well as several other fast teams.

This will undoubtedly be Gould's hardest game of the season and is sure to prove a thriller.

As this is an extra home game season tickets will not be good.

The admission price will be twenty-five cents.

BETHEL MAN PRESENT AT LINCOLN DINNER IN NEW YORK

Prof. W. R. Chapman present at the Lincoln Dinner at Waldorf Astoria Hotel, New York.

Coolidge was Guest of Honor and Delivered His Famous Speech, at the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel, Feb. 12th.

Mr. Chapman says he well remembers attending all the Lincoln dinners back to President McKinley, as he has lived in the Waldorf-Astoria Hotel the past twenty-six years, and he states that no such enthusiasm has ever been witnessed for any President equal to that of the present.

It was the largest dinner ever served in New York.

It required a ton of chicken, 150 gallons of soup, and a like amount of ice cream.

Two thousand, four hundred and thirty covers were served in the seven dining rooms by 423 waiters.

One thousand persons are seated directly in serving the dinner, all being members of the Waldorf staff or affiliated waiters familiar with Waldorf methods.

"The greatest task was not in serving the meal, Oscar said, but in clearing the grand ballroom of the tables so that all might hear the President's speech. This was accomplished in twelve minutes 55 seconds and house-work being assigned to the work."

CARD OF THANKS

This little word very freely expressed our heartfelt thanks for kindnesses shown to us in the past months, to Mr. S. T. Achenbach, Dear River Grange, Mr. Greenleaf and many neighbors, also those who sent flowers.

Nellie Fleet, Roland Fleet, Hilda Fleet.

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT

The February term of court opened in due form Tuesday morning of last week with prayer by Rev. Chester G. Miller.

All of the grand jurors as printed in a recent issue of the Citizen answered to the roll call, and immediately went into session to listen to the stories of sin committed in Oxford County during the past few months.

Reading the docket occupied most of the attention of the court Tuesday forenoon. There were 220 continued cases in the docket as printed, and 42 of these were marked for trial, 26 for jury trial, seven to be heard before the court, and nine divorce libels.

There was one noticeable thing about this reading, and that was the number of divorce libels that were dismissed.

Of these were a dozen or so. Evidently the married men and women of the county are growing more amiable toward each other.

There was quite a large number of attorneys present at this reading, among them:

Hugh W. Hastings, Fryeburg.

Walter L. Gray, South Paris.

E. E. Hastings, Fryeburg.

Harry Shaw, South Paris.

P. O. Parington, Mechanic Falls.

N. G. Foster, Rumford.

Ellery C. Park, Bethel.

Ralph T. Parker, Rumford.

George R. Ashworth, Rumford.

George A. Hutchins, Rumford.

Matthew McCarthy, Rumford.

Walter P. Perkins, Cornish.

W. G. Conary, Norway.

E. F. Smith, Norway.

A. E. Stearns, Rumford.

Alfon C. Wheeler, South Paris.

Albert Belliveau, Rumford.

E. P. Corlies, Bridgton.

A. J. Stearns, Norway.

H. H. Hastings, Bethel.

Peter McDonald, Rumford.

William J. Flanagan, Rumford.

S. B. Hatchelder, Keegan Falls.

Sidney S. P. Thaxter, Portland.

Seven of the cases marked on the trial docket were assigned for Thursday.

Perhaps the most interesting proceeding of the opening day was the acceptance of four young men for the honors of the bar. They were Leslie E. Norwood of South Portland, Kenneth E. Pennington of South Portland, N. Y., Napoleon of Portland, and Thomas F. Locke of Biddeford.

These young men had already passed their examinations for the bar, the records of which were satisfactory to the presiding justice and they were admitted to the bar with the right to practice in the courts of all the counties of the State.

Judge Phillips gave a little fatherly talk to them and urged that they so conduct themselves in their professional work and life as to be an honor to the calling upon which they have entered.

Wednesday was not a very busy day in court. Several divorce cases were heard by the judge, motions argued, etc.

Four alimony were naturalized: Henry Sidney Jodrey, Bethel.

George Wesley Stearns, Bryant's Pond.

Coughlin L. Mills, South Paris.

Nasir W. Saleeby, Norway.

The first three were natives of Canada and renounced allegiance to Great Britain. The last man was a native of Syria.

The traverse jurors came in Thursday morning and were organized as follows:

FIRST JURY

B. M. Woodman, Rumford, Foreman.

J. Allen Bicknell, Paris.

Leas A. Brooks, Paris.

Jessie H. Bonary, Sumner.

Ernest Davenport, Hallow.

H. R. Davenport, Cante.

Emerson Randall, Fryeburg.

Oscar E. Hardy, Hartford.

Ben H. Hemmer, Norway.

Ely L. Knapp, Hallow.

Amos B. Melville, Peru.

Bessie M. Stearns, Hiram.

SECOND JURY

C. E. Fox, Bethel, Foreman.

Priscilla Blake, Brunswick.

Seith Brackett, Sweden.

Frank Hartman, Lovell.

Renee C. Hill, Norway.

L. L. Kimball, Lovell.

Percey E. Kimball, Waterford.

John E. Ladd, Roxbury.

Lawrence G. Morse, Backfield.

Alfred Perkins, Paris.

Calby R. Ring, Greenwood.

J. H. Soule, Rumford.

SUPERNUMERARIES

C. C. Bryant, Bethel.

Robert Constantine, Rumford.

Arthur W. Tucker, Mexico.

D. W. Goodwin, Norway.

Loren R. Merrill, Paris.

James L. Pomeroy, Mexico.

Frank L. Wilson, Oxford.

L. R. Wight, Norway.

(Continued on page 5)

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

GOVERNMENT, AS USUAL

It was Plutarch who wanted to know why "pouring oil on the sea makes it clear and calm," and Milton coming down the greasy planks of time a few centuries later found that "nature hung in heaven, and filled their lamps with everlasting oil, to give due light to the misled and lonely traveler."

Oil was once used in place of soap, and it cleaned, instead of smeared those who used it. It was likewise a symbol of joy, and only modern intriguers have found it necessary to lie about it.

Some horrible creature seeking swift and awful punishment of an enemy suggested boiling them in oil. No one ever anticipated that Albert Fall, et al., would ever light the wick under their own teapot after filling it with oil.

Washington has never experienced such a scandal. The Capitol has almost floated in oil, but the sea of politics is not like the ocean because oil does not "clear and calm" its troubled surface.

Out of the hectic flash of this whole miserable affair, the facts show that a son, although he had reached San Francisco, on his way home, was unable to secure leave of absence in time to be present at the funeral service.

Mrs. William Bean came from her home in Albany, N. Y., to assist in caring for her father-in-law during the last weeks of his life.

Mr. Bean was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church but of no other organization. He was a constant worker so long as health permitted.

He was gifted with a retentive memory, had a high regard for his work, a dislike of fills and pretenses, and a sense of loyalty which made him a good friend and helpful neighbor.

The burial service was held at the home of Thursday afternoon, conducted by Rev. T. G. Chapman, a former pastor, and assisted by the Rev. C. B. Oliver of the Bethel Methodist Church.

The interment was at South Bethel. Besides the immediate relatives already named, there remain two half brothers, Fred E. Bean and Charles Bean of Bethel, and a grandson, Herford Bean, of Albany, N. Y.

DRYING UP AMERICAN SHIPPING

A resolution has been introduced in Congress to "investigate the Shipping Board."

It is a fact concerning American shipping have been laid bare for three or four years. The Shipping Board has been profuse with every detail of information affecting its operations.

In the face of existing investigation the proposal that the Shipping Board be put on the carpet will create about as much enthusiasm as an alley cat conversing with the midnight moon.

Everyone who has studied the subject at all knows that the Government was overburdened with wartime shipping which could not be adapted to peace-time shipping.

The boats that could be economically operated were sent to sea, and attempts to sell the wooden ships and the unwieldy warcraft were unsuccessful.

The boats have become "wastings of war," and most of them are rotting away because there were no bidders for them.

With the better ships the Government has set out to build up a passenger and freight business. But every form of operation has proved unprofitable because we are pioneers in the game, and foreign nations already have the trade fastened up against us.

Our account of our seamen's laws our wage rates are far greater than foreign wage rates. England and other Europeans have tied up with treaties that prevent American ships from monopolizing American ports and American business.

In consequence of these handicaps our ships are operated at a tremendous loss. Congress gradually feels the bill, but adds practically nothing for replacement, and in consequence our American ships are following the pathway of "the wonderful one hour show, that was built in such a logical way, it ran a hundred years to a day."

Our nerves are on edge with "investigation," and none is needed to demonstrate that American shipping is being dried up.

Without constructive help of some kind it can be only a few years before our flag will disappear from the high seas.

Well Ventilated Barns for Dairy

Experts Have Found That
Dirty Old Structure Was
Germ Breeding Place.

Modern living conditions have caused people to pay much greater attention to the milk supply in recent years. Laws have been made to insure cleanliness and sanitary conditions in handling milk, that the health of the consumer may not be endangered. Rigid inspection to prevent sale of milk from diseased cows has been established throughout the country.

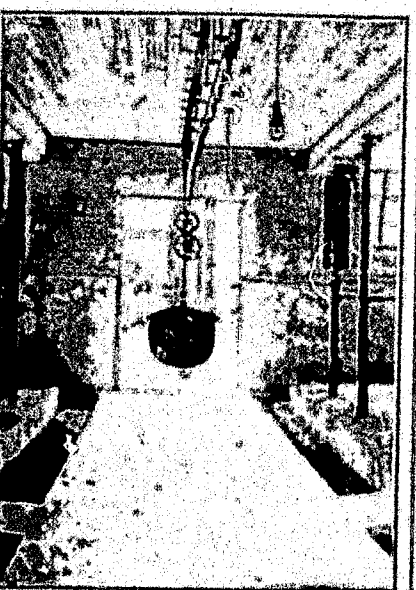
Clean, well ventilated barns are absolutely necessary to healthy cows. The old, dirty barn was a breeding place for disease, especially tuberculosis, experts have found. The rough floors could not be properly cleaned, and filth and germs accumulated constantly.

Value of Concrete Seen.
With the increase in demand for sanitary barns the value of concrete is coming to be recognized more and more. Many farmers are tearing up old plank floors and building sanitary concrete floors in their barns.

These floors can be laid even in the winter if the temperature inside of the barn can be kept above freezing until the concrete is hardened.

Agricultural colleges and many barn equipment manufacturers are now furnishing free to farmers the plans for construction of sanitary dairy barns. The site of the barn should be leveled off and cleared of rubbish and all holes in the ground should be filled and tamped solid.

Good practice is to build a manger curb first. Correct execution of this work is absolutely necessary in order that the steel stanchions will sit.



Interior of Well Cleaned and Ventilated Dairy Barn.

curb should be five or six inches thick and project about six inches above the top of the floor level when finished. A 1-2-3 concrete mixture is best for the curb.

Mix Cement With Sand.
This means that each sack of portland cement must be mixed with two cubic feet of sand, three cubic feet of pebbles or crushed rock. The sand should pass through a screen with a one-fourth inch mesh. The stone should be clean, rough and vary in size from one-fourth inch to one and one-half inches.

Concrete must be placed in the form immediately after mixing and thoroughly tamped or spaded to insure complete filling of all holes. The next step probably should be the building of the stall platform, for which a 1-2-3 mixture is used. The full thickness of the floor is placed at once. The work should be finished with a wood float to make the surface sufficiently gritty to prevent it from becoming slippery.

The concrete mangers may be placed at the same time as the stall platform, using the same mixture of concrete. The surface of the manger should be finished with a steel trowel to insure its smooth surface for the animals to eat from. Litter and feed alleys may be constructed after the mangers and stalls are laid. Concrete floors should be hardened from ten days to two weeks before being used.

Warring on Insects in Winter Is Proper Plan

The surest and cheapest way to decrease the flies and all insect pests is to destroy by burning or poisoning under deeply everything that will afford them safe "hiding" during winter. Spread and place under manure and litter. Cover deeply all cracks, troughs or other things that afford shelter for insects. Poisoning will get most of them by breaking up their winter homes. Poisoning is expensive and better results will be obtained by killing them before they come out in the spring. Never-repeating warfare will be necessary if good slides from houses to water are in the back. After insects are out and ready for attack flies will prove their value.

Water Warmed for Cows Increases Flow of Milk

Water warmed for the cows during very cold weather increases the milk flow. Cows naturally want to drink hot water, but are averse to cold water. When that is all they have to drink they will not take nearly so much as if it were warm. The drop in the milk flow in extreme weather is usually three directly traceable to lack of water. That is why some farmers, at best for milk, drinking cups, pay big prices for it.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH
Spring Street
Sunday School at 10.00 A. M.
Sunday services at 10.45 A. M.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH
Walter W. Wolfe, Minister
Church Calendar, Sunday, Feb. 24:
10.45 A. M.: Devotional service. Sermon topic, "Religion and Patriotism."

12.00 Noon: Sunday School. Adult Bible Class conducted by the minister. Topic, "The Period of the Judges." If you wish to know what Higher Criticism and the scientific attitude has accomplished in the field of Old Testament study, come, and join this class.
7.30 P. M.: Community service at William Bingham Gymnasium. Mr. H. E. Dunnack, State Librarian at Augusta, will be the speaker. An offering to defray expenses will be taken.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. C. B. Oliver, Minister
Hours of worship and special activities explained:
Sunday morning at 10.45, first period of worship for the day. There will be special music. The order will be as follows:

Voluntary
Hymn
Apostles Creed
Prayer
Anthem
Responsive Reading
Gloria
Scripture
Notices and Offering
Hymn
Sermon, "How to Put God First"
Hymn
Benediction

The Church School at 12 o'clock. Organization for every department is nearly complete. Keep in mind the very important Church School Board meeting for the last Tuesday in this month.

The Epworth League will meet at 3.45 or earlier on Sunday evening.

Evening union service of all the churches at William Bingham Gymnasium at 7.30. The State Librarian, Rev. H. E. Dunnack, will bring the message. There will be special musical features.

Tuesday evening—Mid-week hour of prayer and personal experience at 7.15 sharp, (downstairs). Most important Church School Board meeting of the year. Come and give your School a place in the world. Come early to the worship hour, Church which have lost their mid-week hour of worship are willing to pay any price to get the same back again. There is no substitute for this kind of worship.

The Ladies' Aid will spend the day, Thursday, with Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Adams at West Bethel.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH
Rev. S. T. Achenbach, Minister
Saturday, 6.40 P. M.: Chorus rehearsal.

Sunday, Feb. 24:
10.45: Morning worship conducted by the pastor. Series of sermons continued.

12.00: Session of the Church School.
7.30: Community service in the Wm. Bingham Gymnasium. Address by Rev. H. E. Dunnack, our State Librarian, of Augusta.

LOCKE'S MILLS CHURCH
Rev. C. B. Oliver, Minister
The Sunday School at 1.30-2.30.
Worship 2.30-3.30. There will be a brief sermon for boys and girls before the message to adults. This children's sermon is the first of a series of "Guest What?"

Mid-week hour, Wednesday at 7.5.

ANDOVER
The Melocket Camp Fire Girls enjoyed a hike to the home of their Guardian, Mrs. Gay Akers, at East Andover, Friday evening, where a Valentine social was held. Games and music were enjoyed and apples and fudge served by the hostess. A fine time was reported. Miss Annie Akers has been chosen Assistant Guardian of the Camp Fire.

Mrs. Ray Thurston has been quite ill with the measles. Mrs. Perks Hatch is caring for her.

Rev. C. W. Robinson preached an interesting sermon at the Congregational Church, Sunday morning from the word "Loyalty." The subject for the evening was "The man with a withered hand."

1. E. Mills has returned from a trip to Boston and vicinity.

Ralph Akers from Rumford spent Sunday with his people, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Akers.

Cecil Sweett has been obliged to leave the Harvard Law School on account of ill health.

The Ladies' Aid met Wednesday with Mrs. Emma Pratt. This society will serve a baked bean and pastry supper in the town hall Wednesday evening, Feb. 27, to be followed by an entertainment.

Lone Mt. Grange will hold its regular meeting, Saturday.

The King's Daughters will meet Thursday, Feb. 28, with Mrs. Harry Thomas.

The Ancient and Honorable Whist was entertained Wednesday evening by Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Rand. The first prizes were won by C. A. Rand and Mrs. Florence Chamberlain, the consolation to Fred Bartlett and Mrs. Rand. Delicious refreshments were served.

J. H. Abbott is assisting Arthur Lang in the print shop.

Mrs. Irma Emerson is working at Hotel Milton.

Deferred
Miss Annie Akers was the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Alice Thurston, Sunday.

The Camp Fire Girls held a ceremonial meeting at the home of Laura Newton, Friday evening. One new member was initiated and later games and popcorn were enjoyed.

Word was received in town Saturday of the death of Mrs. Clement Cogley at McCarty's Hospital, Rumford. Mrs. Cogley was a member of Lone Mt. Grange where she had made many friends.

Mr. W. W. Perkins returned from the McCarty Hospital, Saturday, much improved in health.

1. E. Mills has been spending a few days in Lawrence and Boston.

The Young Peoples' Whist met in their hall Thursday evening with a good attendance. Mrs. Ray Thurston and Charles Morgan won the highest score and Mrs. Bert Dunn and Edward Hutchins the lowest. Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served.

Cecil Sweett has gone to Massachusetts where he is attending the Harvard Law School.

The Selectmen are making the town reports this week.

The North Andover Whist was entertained Saturday evening by Mr. and Mrs. William Cutting. The first prizes were won by Dora Hutchins and Winthrop Akers. The second by Alfred and Ruth Learned. Refreshments of sandwiches, cake and coffee were served.

Lone Mt. Grange held an all day meeting, Feb. 9. A good program was enjoyed. After the report of Lecturers' Conference by the Lecturer there was Singing, Old Glory, Grange Paper, Life of Lincoln, Gettysburg Address, Mrs. Evelyn Stevens

Mrs. May Hall
Grange
Singing, America, Grange

Reading, Singing, Lincoln's Favorite Poem, E. M. Bailey Sayings and Anecdotes of Lincoln, By members

Singing, America, Grange

UTK

Tailor Shop
Naimley Building

Tailoring for men and women. Remodelling, Alterations, Repairing, Cleaning and Pressing.

SUITS MADE TO ORDER

ALSO FUR WORK

Men's "All Rubber" Overs

Ball Band and Top Notch,
8 inch top, \$3.95

Ball Band, Top Notch and
Converse, 12 inch top, \$4.95

"A GOOD CHANCE TO SAVE."

Our terms are cash—We sell for less.

E. N. SWETT SHOE CO.

NORWAY, ME. Phone 38-2

**You CAN
Enjoy
Your Meals
—take**

Indigestion yields quickly to Dr. F. A. Wood's Medicine. It stimulates the flow of digestive juices, cures the liver and bowels to action. Vegetable, harmless. Get large bottle 50 cents—1 cent a dose. All druggists sell. MEDICAL CO., Portland, Maine.

LE

OXFORD SNOWSHOES

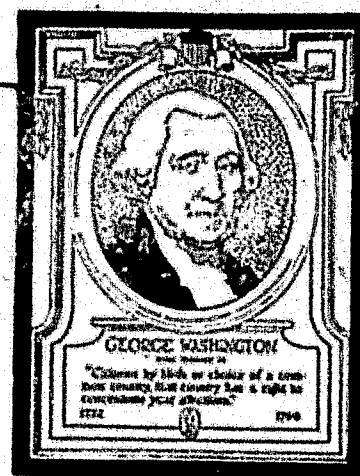
AND
Kennebec Oak Skis—7½ ft., \$5.00

Other Skis from \$1.00 to \$6.00

SKI POLES, SKI HARNESS, HOCKEY STICKS

SKATES AND STRAPS

G. L. THURSTON BETHEL MAINE



February
22
1924

ANNIVERSARY OF THE BIRTH OF
GEORGE WASHINGTON

ANNUAL WINTER CARNIVAL
AT GOULD'S ACADEMY

Post Card reproductions of our window card portrait of Washington are offered to you free if you will call for them.

Sport Clothing of All Kinds

AT
ROWE'S, BETHEL, ME.

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Buy Your Ford Now

WITH spring almost here thousands of families, anticipating the demand that is certain to exist for Ford Cars and Trucks are placing their orders for immediate delivery.

Sales now are far ahead of sales at this time last year. Advance orders calling for delivery under the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan have already reached a total of 255,758 Cars and Trucks.

The prospect of securing prompt delivery is daily becoming more uncertain. We cannot urge too strongly, therefore, the necessity for placing your order immediately, if you are planning to drive a Ford Car this spring.

See the nearest Authorized Ford Dealer

Ford Motor Company
Detroit, Michigan

It is not necessary to pay for your car in full in order to secure delivery. You can get on the preferred list for early delivery by making a small payment down. Or, if you wish, you can arrange for delivery under the terms of the Ford Weekly Purchase Plan.

HANDICRAFT
FOR BOYS

By A. NEELY HALL

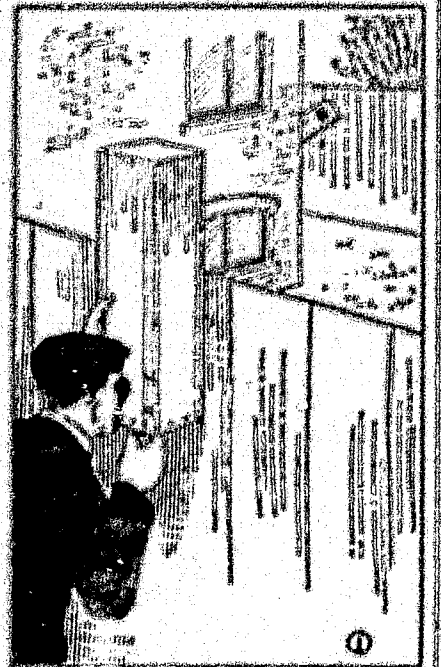
(Copyright by A. Neely Hall)

A PLAY PERISCOPE.

The next time you play hide-and-go-seek, or any other spying game, take along a periscope like the one shown in Fig. 1, and you will have the advantage over the other boys of being able to see what is going on without exposing yourself to view. If you have depended upon swamping cups with another boy, to disguise yourself, when you have wanted to peek to see whether or not the player in search was near at hand, you know from experience that a keen observing boy is seldom fooled by that means, and your chance of being caught is great.

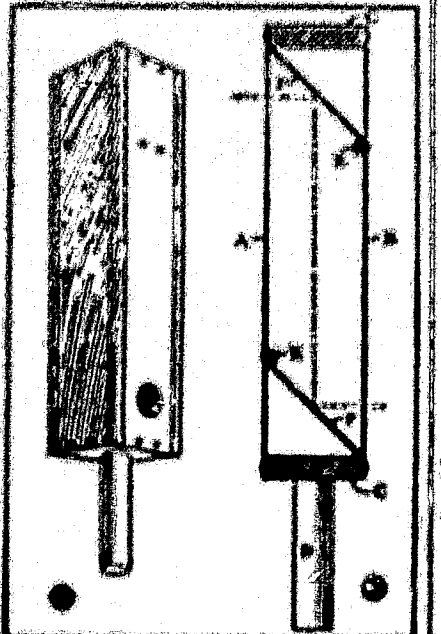
Figure 2 is a view of the completed periscope, showing the observation post-hole. The constructional view in Fig. 3 explains how, by the use of a pair of mirrors, a view that enters at one end of the periscope, is projected to the opposite end.

Mirrors that measure about 4 by 5 inches can be purchased at 5 cents



apiece. This is the right size for a periscope of the dimensions given. If your mirrors are of a different size, it will be necessary to change the width and length of the tube and piece, and the angle of the mirrors. The mirrors must be set at an angle of 45 degrees to the end piece (Fig. 3).

The sides are of cardboard, the ends are of wood. Use as heavy cardboard as you can find. The rectangular opening near the end of front A (Fig. 4) is the one through which the view enters the periscope, the circular opening near the end of B is the peek hole.

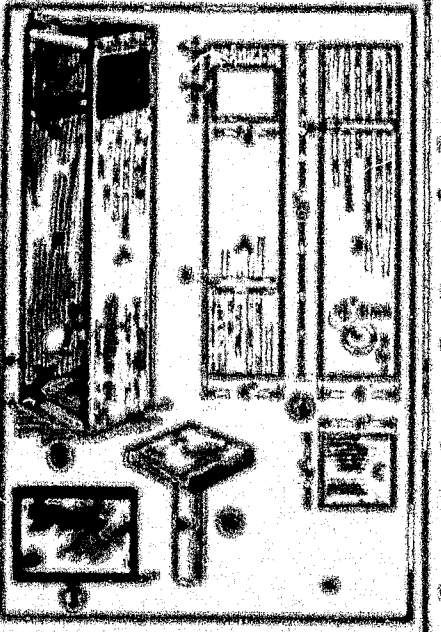


for the observer. Locate these openings in the positions shown, and cut with a sharp knife.

Slide D on the lower end of the periscope (Fig. 3) must be large enough to disengage so that it can be raised accurately to the end piece (Fig. 3).

It is necessary to tack the strip H across front A and back B (Figs. 4 and 5), to support the mirrors.

To assemble the periscope, first tack front A, back B, and side C, in and slide D, as shown in Fig. 4. Then slip the mirrors in position between



the end boards and strips H, and tack the remaining tube in place. The cover must now be joined and secured by gluing strips of paper over them as shown in Fig. 5. This will complete the periscope.

JUST
FUN

LABOR SHORTAGE

Farmer Hagwort—Minerva, did you notice that that new hired man is sort of looking at our Tilly?

Mrs. Hagwort—Yes, the impudent scamp. But Tilly will soon scare up and show him his place.

Farmer Hagwort—Er, what? Ye don't think as Tilly'd turn him down before I get the harvest in and the silos filled, do ye?

Presenting a Scapgoat.

"John, wake up," whispered his wife. "There's a burglar in the house."

"Well, what do you want me to do—get up and run the risk of being killed?"

"No, but if you find in the morning that somebody's been through your pockets, don't blame me."

The Old Men.

Mr. Fielding didn't like his mother-in-law. He came in one day and, hearing a racket, demanded: "What's the old hen up to now?"

"Laying a carpet," replied his wife briefly.

NO PAY—NO ROOM



Boarding House Mistress—He was a very sensible fellow, but, as he didn't pay his rent, I had to get rid of him.

Star Boarder—In that case his room is better than his company.

Colder at Warner.

The weather strap his chair will soon be a quest of knowledge all want.

But, oh, the master's the man.

Who makes you know the real fact.

In Round Numbers.

Kuffering Kid—Er, did you ever have a tooth pulled?

Papa (with great gusto)—Have I, my boy? I should say so; hundreds of them.

A Considerable Object.

Magistrate—Did you obtain any remuneration?

Witness—Not me! I don't believe in it. I'm not afraid of smallpox.—Lan-Don T. Hille.

Had No Reproaches.

Wife—Don't you think it's a shame for me to be going to church alone every Sunday?

Husband—Oh, I don't know. You might be doing something worse.

He Should Know.

Hotel Manager—The longest way around is the shortest way home, ya know?

Stranger—I'll say so! That's the way these taxicab drivers drive it.

OF COURSE



Big Cup—Watcha breakin' about?

Kid—These I've got a streak of yellow in me, that's what!

The Living Light.

There is an darkness—

No doubt there is with us—

The whole world's light!

Looking Ahead.

Mr. Newfound—Well, dear, I've insured my life for \$5000.

Mrs. Newfound—Oh, Jack, and the car I want costs \$5000!

The Tripping Tongue Again.

Scattered Yowler—Well, I hope that the next time I call you will be on.

Scattered—Thanks, I trust that I will not only be up, but out.

A Rescue Worth Making.

Wife (at the window)—Why do you always bother with the hotel help?

Husband—I may get a chance to rescue a couple to take home with me.

That is Goatskin.

"My daughter's cousin," signed the mother, "has been a great expense."

"Indeed?" returned the guest, "some neighbor must pay, I suppose?"

He Wants to Know.

"Mr. Jerns,"

"My old home is home. Would this new automobile all best a horse?"

The
American
Legion

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

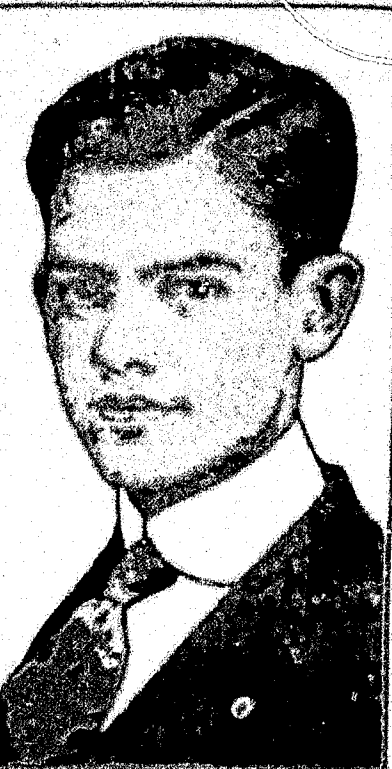
MAY BE YOUNGEST
MEMBER OF LEGION

Who is the youngest member of the American Legion? Just at this time, Jefferson Post of the organization in Louisville, Ky., lays claim to that distinction, in announcing that F. Strother Barton is a member of the post.

Barton was born April 3, 1902, and when the Marine corps issued a call for volunteers in 1916, he attempted to enlist. He was unable to meet the requirements for age, though he passed all other successfully. Denied his parents' consent to enter service, as he was but fourteen at the time, he bided his time and enlisted in the navy in 1918.

He was sent to Charleston, S. C., for training in naval aviation, from there he was sent to Hampton Roads, Va. Barton was discharged in 1919, and soon after "hooked up" with the Legion in Louisville.

One brother, Lieut. Frank H. Barton, served two years in the air service, was awarded the Croix de Guerre, and received special citation for bravery.



F. Strother Barton.

In the Argentine and other engagements. Another brother, William H. Barton, was a member of the Tank corps, serving with those forces in the famous offensive.

The young man is now twenty-one, but the department of Kentucky believes that in him they have the youngest Legionnaire in the whole organization.

Arkansas Legion to
Aid of City Schools

Broadening the scope of the community service program, members of the American Legion auxiliary in Little Rock, Ark., are co-operating with Affiliated School Improvement association to bring about better school conditions in that city.

Because school funds were low the authorities made a ten per cent reduction in teachers' salaries and planned to close the schools earlier in the year. Not daunted by the action, women workers of the Legion and persons interested in the city's schools, raised funds with which to complete a thirty-nine-week term and pay the teachers the full salary provided for in the contracts. Members of the M. M. Kwart unit of the American Legion auxiliary and department officials of the organization joined in the allied movement.

New Post in Honduras

Far off in Honduras, thirty World war veterans have heard the call of the American Legion and have formed the Legion's newest foreign post. The men, practically all of whom are in the employ of the Transille Railroad company, sent in an application for a post charter which was granted, making the new post the first foreign unit to be chartered in the new year. It is located at Puerto Castilla, Honduras, and William Hessler, vice consul for the United States at that station, has been named post commander.

Would Increase Police Pay

Increase of pay for members of the Chicago police department was sought by a number of organizations in that city, but none were more ardent in support of the demand of the police than members of Campedoro Barry post of the American Legion. A letter to city officials from the post supported the request for increase of pay to \$2,500 per year, on the grounds that the members of the department were not receiving a wage commensurate with their work or the city's needs.

A Sure Cure

Dr. Looney—How's your wife now? Customers—Oh, splendid recovery. The doctor ordered a change of scenery.

Dr. Looney—And it worked?

Customers—No, I had to do that—to pay for the scenery. She thought the most clothes.—American Legion Weekly.

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

(Continued from page 1)

ting much more for their grains and produce than before the war, while their taxes and expenses of upkeep have risen as gradually as those of the manufacturers. But the farmers have no way of meeting their business deficits.

There isn't anything particularly new about the above story, but the pitiable part of the whole situation is that there isn't anything new about the proposed methods to cure the farm situation. In four years but three solutions have attracted general attention. First, price-fixing. This is always condemned so

loosely that it is never tried, and the experiences of wartime are cited to prove its lawlessness. Second, cooperative marketing. This system has been in the course of gradual development for more than a generation, and while it is helpful to agriculture it does not even act as a palliative to the financial plight of farmers. Third, more and easier forms of credit. This third method has enabled the farmers to tide over their troubles, but in trying to borrow themselves "out" of debt they have done the reverse thing of borrowing "in" debt so heavy that they have been unable to see any way "out."

Again, Congress has not met the challenge from the forty million people engaged in and dependent upon agriculture. The Government has in the past been very proficient in aiding the manufacturing East when it got into financial trouble. But up to date all political methods of aiding the farmers have not yielded any material results.

THE STORY OF TAXES

No matter what one's political views may be, everyone should read that portion of President Coolidge's speech which contains the cold blooded statistics of taxation and taxes. Within the month the lower House of Congress has refused to pass the bill initiating the proposed constitutional amendment to prevent the further issuance of tax-exempt securities. The President says that in 1916 there were 296 incomes of \$1,000,000 or more in the United States. In 1921 only 21 such incomes were reported. The figures are conclusive that these increasing numbers of fortunes are hidden in tax exempt securities. Despite all these big tax dodgers the President has told us that almost one-half of the forty billion dollar war cost has already been paid. The President in his vigorous defense of the Mellon tax plan takes the position that if the high "sur-taxes," which he explains to be "war taxes," were removed, that the great fortunes would come out of their hiding in tax-exempt securities and furnish sufficient new revenue to the Government to automatically reduce taxation

for the poor and the middle-classes, and all others who pay taxes. The familiar theories of Mr. Mellon are endorsed by the President, and he believes that the Mellon plan would do all that is claimed for it in reducing taxes, at the same time enabling the Nation to liquidate its war debt, and through decreased taxation to decrease the cost of living. President Coolidge pointed out in his address that taxation was not a political issue, and he said that Congress "was trying its best to accomplish results in lowering taxes. The only point where in his political opponents may differ

with him is in reference to the soldiers' bonus, to which he is unalterably opposed.

AN UNDERPAID PROFESSION

George Cress, journalist, got only \$5,000 for his services in trying to sell the ally war about Washington. Erca five thou' is mighty good pay for our underpaid profession.

Patience.

Little Boy (visiting Washington for the first time)—When are we going to see the red tape?—Dartmouth Jack o' Lantern.

A Series of Ads.
to Explain Why

C. M. P. Preferred is
a Good Investment

No. 2 CASH RETURNS—Each owner of Central Maine Power Company 7% Preferred Stock receives \$7 a year for each share.

The dividends are paid the first day of January, April, July and October—by check.

As the stock costs \$107.50 a share the yield is 6½% net. Dividends are tax exempt from the Normal Federal Income Tax.

Sixty-nine dividends have been paid on time. We believe the Company will pay dividends on time always.

The price \$107.50

The yield 6½% net.

CENTRAL MAINE POWER COMPANY
Augusta, Maine

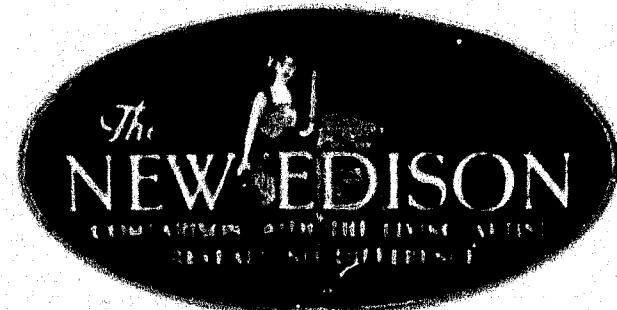
EDISON Records Play
Nearly Twice As Long

EDISON Records actually Re-Crete the music of famous artists. And no talking machine record plays as long—Edison Records have 150 lines of music to the inch, while ordinary records play only 90 lines to the inch.

You don't have to stop and fix the phonograph every few minutes when you dance to the music of New Edison Records. You'll enjoy dancing so much more—and the New Edison offers the latest, snappiest hits.

LIST OF EDISON RECORDS

Twist, Twist, There are something you never forget.	Tex Trot	Dianna Dan, Blue Rose.	Tex Trot
You didn't want me when I wanted you (I'm somebody else's now).	Tex Trot	Hoodin' Home, That Bran' New Gal O' Mine.	Tex Trot
Yes.	Tex Trot	Wow, Stay home little girl, stay home.	Tex Trot



W. J. Wheeler & Co., Inc.
PIANOS AND PLAYER PIANOS
South Paris, Maine

VIO
GW

I

By

George Barr

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SYNOPSIS

PROLOGUE—Kennebec
five years old in the
when his father ran
risky with Rachel.
They took with the
Rachel's baby daughter
Kenneth's mother.
Kenneth's mother
said. His grandpa
up to hate the name
"the evil woman."

CHAPTER I—Ken
latter, seeks lodging
the farm of Philip
Lafayette, Ind. It
Lafayette has recently
as his way to take
tenure lands he has
bought the farm
there's widow—the
beautiful nineteen-
year old girl, who
refuses to give her
the strikers. Ken
is not.

CHAPTER II—In
girl is gone. Striker
planning to elope with
and her mother came
look her home. As
way Striker tells him
Violet Gwynn and she's
in debt.

CHAPTER III—A
big young fellow rid
sells himself as Har-

CHAPTER IV—Ken
Lafayette, Ken is now
all as soon as he re-

CHAPTER V—All
lawyer, Cornell
pugilist. It appears
Robert Gwynn, former
Gwynn's divorce
property between R
Gwynn's half sister,
has decided not to ce-

CHAPTER VI—Ken
Lafayette finds Rachel
Rachel reviews the pa-
in Lafayette knows,
but Violet is not at
but Linda, her own
first husband, that Vi-
sue his half sister,
does not make war on

CHAPTER VII—Ken
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CHAPTER VIII—Ken
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VIOLA GWYN

By George Barr McCutcheon

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SYNOPSIS

PROLOGUE—Kenneth Gwynne was five years old in the spring of 1912 when his father ran away from home. He took with him a small box containing his father's money. In the fall of 1913, his father was found dead in a broken-down car. His grandfather brought him up to hate the name of Rachel Carter, "an evil woman."

CHAPTER I—Kenneth, now a young lawyer, seeks lodging for the night at the farm of Phineas Striker, near Lafayette, Ind. It appears that Ken's father has recently died and that he is on his way to take possession of extensive lands he has inherited. The Strikers bought their farm of Ken's father and a mortgage runs to his father's widow—the Rachel Carter. A beautiful nineteen-year-old girl, who says she knows his father well and refuses to give her name, is visiting the Strikers. Ken is much interested in her.

CHAPTER II—In the morning the girl is gone. Striker tells Ken she was planning to elope with Barry Lapelle and her mother came in the night and took her home. As Ken goes on his way Striker tells him: "That girl was Viola Gwynn and she's your half-sister."

CHAPTER III—A handsome, dashing young fellow comes up and introduces himself as Barry Lapelle.

CHAPTER IV—Isaac Stain, a farmer, gives Ken a message from Viola to all as soon as he reaches Lafayette.

CHAPTER V—At Lafayette Ken sees his lawyer, Cornell, and the record of Robert Gwynn, formerly known as Robert Gwynne, is shown. It is a divorce property between Ken and Rachel Carter. Viola is mentioned, but has decided not to contest.

CHAPTER VI—Ken calls at Viola's home and finds Rachel instead of Viola. Rachel reveals the past, which nobody in Lafayette knows. Rachel tells him that Viola is not his father's daughter but Minda, her own daughter by her first husband. That Viola believes herself his half-sister. She tells him that she is in his hands. Ken tells her she does not make war on women.

CHAPTER VII—Ken and Viola meet and quarrel.

CHAPTER VIII—Viola tells her mother she is going to marry Lapelle. Rachel says she will not object if he is a good man and tells her she will disinherit her.

CHAPTER IX—Ken meets Viola with Lapelle. They make up their minds to run away together. He tells her he is in love with her and she tells him she is in love with him. They decide to run away together.

CHAPTER X—Ken resolves to stay in Lafayette, move into a house and tell an official that Viola calls him Ken and volunteers to help him in furnishing his new home, close to her own. He is charming.

CHAPTER XI—Lapelle has gone down the river. Ken has a vision of a woman named Jasper Gwynn. He is in an appearance and may be known all about her. He is hidden away in the cabin of Hawk, a disreputable covey of Lapelle.

"Oh, you're always jumping on me for saying the things I really feel," he broke in. "You're my girl, aren't you? Why shouldn't I tell you how I feel? What's vulgar about my telling you I want to hold you in my arms and kiss you? Why, I don't think of anything else, day or night. And what do I get? You put me off—yes, you do—bringing up some silly notion about—about—what is it—property? Good Lord, Viola, that's all going back to the days of the Puritans—wherever they were. It's not right—it's not natural, Viola. People who are really in love with each other just simply can't help kissing and—"

"I guess you were right when you said you were not expecting me down to meet the boat, Barry," she interrupted, looking straight before her.

"Well, didn't I tell you how happy I made me?"

"If you had thought there was any chance of the coming down to meet me, you wouldn't have taken so much to drink," she went on, a little catch in her voice.

Whereupon he protested vigorously that he had not tasted a drop—except one small drink of the captain had given him early that morning when he was pleased of a child.

"Why, you're drunk right now," she said miserably. "Oh, Barry, won't you stop?"

"Drunk? I'm as sober as the day I was born," he retorted, squaring his shoulders. "But suppose I have had a little too much—what's the cause of it? You! You drive me to it, you do. The last couple of weeks you've been throwing up all my faults to me, tormenting me till I'm nearly crazy with misery. First you say you'll love me, then, just as I begin to feel that everything's all right, you up and say you're not sure whether you care for me or not and you're going to stay with your mother to—"

And, say that woman's me. I don't mean very much to you, I think I mean a way to bring your mother to time. She was looking at him with startled, inquiring eyes.

"What do you mean by that, Barry?"

Lapelle? she asked, and he was quick to detect the uneasiness in her manner.

He affected a grin of derision. "I'm going to put my case in the hands of Kenney Gwynne, the rising young barrister. With him on our side, my dear, I guess we'll bring her to time. If he thinks it's all right for you to



"I Don't Believe He Ever Said It"

marry me, I guess that will end the matter. He's the head of the family, isn't he?

"This hastily conceived explanation of his luckless remark succeeded in deceiving her. She stared at him in distress.

"Oh, Barry, you—you surely can't be thinking of asking Kenneth to intercede—"

"Why not? He doesn't see any reason why we shouldn't be married, my dear. In fact, he told me so a few days ago. He—"

"I don't believe it," she cried.

"You don't?" he exclaimed sharply.

"No, I don't," she repeated.

"Has he been talking to you about me?" he demanded, an ugly gleam flashing into his eyes.

"He has never said a word against you, not one. But I don't believe you when you say he told you that we ought to get married." She felt her cheeks grow hot.

"I'm a liar, am I?" he snarled.

"I—I don't believe he ever said it," she said stubbornly.

"Well—you're right," he admitted, after a moment's hesitation. "Not in so many words. But he did say to me that he had told you he saw no reason why you shouldn't marry me if you wanted to. Did he ever tell you that?"

She remembered only too well the aggravating encounter in the thicket path.

"Yes, he did," she replied, lifting her head defiantly. "And," she added, "I hated him for it. I hate him more and more every time I think of it. He—"

He was perfectly abominable.

"Well, you're—you're d-d-d complimentary," he grunted, his face expressing the utmost bewilderment.

She walked on for eight or ten paces before speaking again. Her head was lowered. Suddenly she turned to him.

"Barry, let's sit down on that log over there for a few minutes. There is something I've got to say to you—and I'm sorry. You must not be angry with me. Won't you come over there with me, and listen to what I have to tell you?"

He hung back for a moment, his intuition grasping at something vague and yet strangely definite.

"Yes—you are going to tell me it's all over between us, Viola?" he ventured, going white to the lips. He was as sober now as though he had never touched liquor in his life.

"Come and sit down," she said gently, even compassionately.

He sat down beside her and waited for her to speak, and as she remained speechless, evidently in distress, his lips curled in a smile of reviving confidence. He watched the quick rise and fall of her bosom, exulting in her difficulty.

At last she spoke, not tremulously as he had expected, but with a firmness that boded ill for his composure.

"Barry," she began, still staring straight ahead. "I don't know just how to begin. It is awfully hard to—say what I feel. I must say. Perhaps I should have waited till—well, till you were home for a little while, before doing what I have made up my mind to do. But I thought it right to have it over with as soon as possible."

She paused for a moment and then resolutely faced him. He saw the pain in her dark, fringed eyes, and the shadow of an appealing smile on her lips. The face hardened.

"I cannot marry you, Barry. I—I don't love you as I should. I thought I did, but—well, that's all. I don't know what has happened to make me see things so differently, but whatever it is I know now that I was mistaken—oh, go home now that I was mistaken. I know I am hurting you, Barry, and you have a right to despise me. I—I somehow hope you will—because I deserve it."

He smiled indifferently. "I hope you don't think I am taking this seriously. This isn't the first time I've heard you take on like—"

"But I mean it this time, Barry. I do truly and honestly," she cried. "I know I've played hot and cold with you—and that's just the point. It proves that I never really cared for you as—"

I mean. I am sure of it now. We are not suited to each other. We think differently about a great many things. We—"

"Look here," he exclaimed roughly, no longer able to disguise his anger. "You've got to stop this everlasting—"

"Let go my arm, Barry Lapelle!" she cried. "Don't you dare lay your hand on me like that!"

He loosened his grip on her arm and drew back sulkily. "Ah, I didn't mean to hurt you and you know it. I wouldn't hurt you for anything in the world. What I was going to say," he growled, controlling himself with difficulty, "is this: If you think I'm going to take this as final, you're very much mistaken. You'll get over this, just as you've gotten over your peevishness before. I've spoiled you, that's the truth of the matter. I always give in to you—"

"I tell you I am in earnest," she cried hotly. "This is for good and all, and you make me furious when you talk like that. I am doing my best to be kind and considerate, so you'd better be careful, Barry Lapelle, not to say too much."

He looked into her flaming eyes for a moment and then muttered slowly, wonderingly: "By heaven, Viola, I believe you do mean it. You—you are actually throwing me over!"

"I can't help it, Barry," she insisted. "Something—I don't know what—has come over me. Can you imagine anything more horrible than to be married to a woman who—who didn't love you?"

"Yes," he snapped. "I can. It's worse a thousand times over not to be married to the girl you love—and to see her married to some one else. That would be hell—I—I, do you understand?"

"She drew a little away from him. "But not the hell—it would be for me when I found out—too late. Won't you understand, Barry? Can't you see how terrible it would be?"

"Say, when did you get this idea into your head?" he demanded harshly. "What put it there?—is there some one else?"

"You know there isn't," she cried indignantly. "Who else could there be? Don't be foolish, Barry."

"By G—d, if some one else has cut me out, I'll kill him!"

"There is no one else, I tell you! I don't love anybody—I swear it."

He eyed her narrowly. "Has Kenney Gwynne anything to do with all this?"

She started. "Kenney? Why—no—of course not."

"It would be just like him to turn you against me because he thinks I'm not fit to—"

Say, if I find out that he's been sticking his nose into my affairs, I'll make it so hot for him—brother or no brother—that he'll wish he'd never been born. Wait a minute! I'll tell you what I think of him while I'm about it—and you can run and tell him as quick as you please. He's a G—d—snake in the grass, that's what he is. He's a conceited, sanctimonious, white-livered—"

"Stop that!" she cried, springing to her feet, white with fury, her eyes blazing. "You are forgetting yourself, Barry Lapelle. Not another word! How dare you speak like that about my brother?"

He sat staring up at her in a sort of stupefaction.

"How dare you?" she repeated furiously.

He found his voice. "You weren't sticking up for him this time last week," he sneered. "You were hating him like poison. Has the old woman had a change of heart, too? Is she letting him sit in her lap now? She can feed him with a spoon when he's hungry and—"

"I wouldn't marry you if you were the only man in the world, Barry Lapelle," said she, her voice low with passion.

She whirled and walked rapidly away from him, her head in the air, her hands clenched. Leaping to his feet, he started after her, calling:

"Wait a minute, Viola! Can't you see I'm almost out of my head over what you've—oh, well, go! I'm not going to crawl after you! But let me tell you one thing, my girl. You'll be talking out of the other side of your mouth before you're much older. You'll be down on your knees—"

"Don't you follow me another step!" she cried over her shoulder.

He was not more than two yards behind her when she uttered this withering command. He stopped short.

"Well, this is a hell of a way to treat a gentleman!" he shouted, hoarse with fury.

CHAPTER XIII

Revelations.

Shortly after dark that evening the tall, swarthy man who had come up on the Paul Revere sauntered slowly up and down that part of Main street facing the courthouse.

Barry Lapelle came out of a tavern at the stroke of eight and walked eastward a few paces. The swarthy man approached slowly, unconcernedly. He arrested Lapelle, looking at him.

"Is that the tavern, son?"

"Yes," replied Barry. He hesitated, peering down the street. "Well?"

"It's her," said the stranger. "I had a good look at her 'long about five o'clock from the woods across from her house. She's a heap sight older, but I knowed her all right."

"You are sure?"

"Course I am sure. She was Owen Carter's widow. He was killed by a tree fallin' on him. Oh, I got a good memory. I can't afford to have a bad one. I remember her as plain as if it was yesterday. She's the woman that ran off with Bob Gwynne. There ain't no doubt about it. Everybody knowed it. He left his wife an' a little boy. Seems to me Mrs. Carter had a little

baby girl. Maybe not. I ain't much of a hand fer notion babies."

"You are sure—absolutely positive about all this?" whispered Lapelle intensely.

"You bet yer boots I am."

"She ran off with an married man?"

"She did. A feller by the name of Gwynne. As I said afore—Bob Gwynne."

"That's all for tonight," snapped Barry impudently. "You get out of town at once. Mart will be waiting for you down below Granny Nara's cabin—this side of the graveyard—as arranged."

"What about that other business? Mart'll want to know when ye're—"

"He knows. The Paul Revere goes south day after tomorrow morning. If the plans are changed before that time I'll get word to him. It may not be necessary to do anything at all. You've given me information that may bring the old woman to her senses."

"Then two fellers that come up on the boat today. Air you sure you can—"

"That's all for tonight," interrupted Barry, and strode off up the street, leaving Jasper Gwynn, sometimes Simon Bruley of the loathsome dirty stock, to rend his lonely way out into a silence as black as the depths of his own benighted soul.

For some time Viola had been standing at the fence, her elbows on the top rail, gazing pensively at the light in Kenney's window. She had been considerably shaken and distressed by the unpleasant experience of the early afternoon. Somehow she longed to take her troubles to Kenneth, to rid herself of them in the comfort of his approbation, to be reassured by his brotherly counsel. Indeed, she had come out of the house animated by a sudden impulse to pay him a brief, surreptitious visit; then to run back home before she was missed by her mother. This impulse was attended by a singularly delightful sensation of guilt. She had never been over to see him at night. In fact, it had never occurred to her to do such a thing before. But even as she started forth from the house a strange timidity assailed her. It halted her impetuous footsteps, turned them irresolutely aside, and led her not to the gate but to the barrier fence. She could not explain, even to herself, the queer, half-frightened thumping of her heart, nor the amazing shyness, nor the ridiculous feeling that it would be improper for her to be alone with him at night.

Suddenly she decided, and without thought of her garments, scrambled hastily over the fence. Just as her feet touched the ground the front door of Kenneth's house flew open and a figure, briefly revealed by the light from within, rushed out into the yard and was swallowed up by the darkness. She heard the rustle of feet through the weeds and shrubbery. They halted abruptly, and then:

"Stop where you are, d—n you! I've got you covered and, so help me God, I'll put a bullet through—"

"Kenneth! Kenneth!" she cried out. "It's I—Viola!"

There was a moment's silence.

"My God! You! Viola?" came in suppressed, hoarse tones from the darkness. "Drop down—drop to the ground! They may begin firing at me, you—"

"Firing at you?" she cried, shakily.

"What on earth are you talking about? There's—there's no one here. I am all alone."

"Do as I tell you!" he called out sharply. "There is a pack of ruf—"

"Pack your grumpy!" she cried, with a shrill laugh. "I tell you I am alone."

As he came quickly toward her she sprang back, seized by a strange, inexplicable panic. For a few seconds he stood looking down at her, breathing sharply. She heard something drop at his feet, and then both his hands gripped her shoulders, drawing her roughly up to him.

"Oh—! What are you doing?" she gasped as his arm went around her. That arm of steel drew her so close and held her so tightly to his breast that she could feel the tremendous thumping of his heart. She felt herself trembling—trembling all over; the light in the window up beyond seemed to draw nearer, swelling to vast proportions as it bore down upon her. She closed her eyes. What was happening to her, what was causing this strange, intense, this queer sensation as of falling?

As abruptly as he had clasped her to him, he released her, springing

back with a muttered execration.

"What is the matter, Kenneth?" she murmured, lazily.

He did not answer. He leaned heavily against the fence, his head on his arm. She did not move for many seconds. Then he heard her gasp—a gasp of actual terror.

"Who are you?" she whispered tensely. "You are not my brother. You are not the real Kenneth Gwynne! Who are you?" She waited for the answer that did not come. Then as she drew farther away from him: "You are an impostor. You have deceived us. You have come here representing yourself to be—"

brother—and you are not—you are not! I know it—oh, I know it now. You are—"

This aroused him. "What is that you are saying?" he cried out, fighting to pull his disordered wits together. "Not your brother? Impostor? What are you saying, Viola?"

"I want the truth," she cried. "Are you what you claim to be?"

"Of course I am," he answered, stiffly. "I am Kenneth Gwynne, your brother. Have you lost your senses?"

"Then, why—?" she began huskily.

"Why did you—? Oh, Kenneth, I don't know what I am saying," she murmured pitifully. "I—I don't know what has come over me. Something—something—Oh, I don't know what made me feel—I mean, what made me say that to you. You are Kenneth Gwynne. You are my half-brother. You are not—"

"There, there!" he interrupted, his voice shaking a little. "You were frightened. I came so near to shooting—"

Yes, that is it! And I was so happy, so relieved that I—I almost ate you alive—my little sister. God, what a horrible thing it would have been if I had—fired and the bullet had—"

He stooped and, feeling among the weeds, recovered not one but both of the long dueling pistols, then he took her by the arm and led her into his house.

"I was after bigger game than you," he continued. "Here are my pistols—"

all primed and ready for business."

She stretched out her hand and touched one of the weapons. "Ready for what business?" she inquired.

"What did you mean by a pack of ruffians?"

"I was mortally afraid they had stolen a march on us, and you were already in their hands. You see, Isaac Stain was to have kept me informed and we were to have laid a trap for them. Oh, Lord!" he exclaimed in sudden consternation. "I am letting the cat out of the bag."

"Will you please tell me what you are talking about, Kenneth Gwynne?" she said impatiently.

He came to a quick decision. "Yes, I will tell you everything. There is a plot afoot, Viola, to abduct you, Stain got wind of it. He came to me with the story. I don't suppose you will believe me, and you will probably despise me for what I am about to say, but the man you face and expect to marry is behind the scheme. I mean Barry Lapelle. He—"

"When did you hear of this?" she interrupted quickly. "After the Revere came in?"

"More than a week ago. He came home on the Revere today. His plan is to—"

"I know. I saw him. We quarreled. It is all over between us, Kenney."

"It is all over between you?" he cried, and he could not disguise the joy in his voice. "You have ended it?"

"Yes—it is all over," she said stiffly. "I am not going to marry him. I was coming over to tell you. But—go on. What is this cock-and-bull story about abducting me?"

"There is nothing for you to be worried about. They cannot carry out the plot. We are all forewarned now. I should have told you all this before, but I was afraid you would think I was trying to blacken Lapelle. I wanted to catch him red-handed, as the saying is. Isaac Stain is coming to sleep here tomorrow. We will be ready for them—so don't you worry."

There was a puzzled frown in her eyes. "I don't see why he should have planned this a week ago. Kenney. I told him I would marry him. There must be something back of all this."

"Do you know anything about a friend of his who is going to be married soon? He spoke to me about it the other day, and asked if a parent could legally deprive a daughter of a share in her deceased father's—"

"Why—that's me, Kenney," she cried excitedly. "I told him that mother would disinherit me entirely if I married him without her consent."

A light broke over him. "By Jingo!" he cried. "I am beginning to see. Why, it's as plain as day to me now. The beauty's wonderful!"

"What do you mean?"

"Could your mother very well carry out her threat if he made off with you by force and compelled you to marry him, whether or not?"

She stiffened. "I would never—never consent, Kenney. I would die first."

"I suppose you imagine there could be no worse fate than that?" he said, pity in his eyes.

She nodded her head without speaking and together they left the house.

CHAPTER XIV

Rachel Delivers a Message.

Rachel was standing on her porch as they came up the walk.

"Kenneth wants to talk to you about something very important," said Viola unevenly, as they drew near. The woman on the porch did not speak until they paused at the bottom of the steps.

"Have you been over to his house, Viola?" she asked levelly.

"Yes, mother."

After a moment's hesitation: "Come in, Kenneth." She stood aside to let Viola pass. Kenneth, who had hastily donned his coat, followed the two women into the house. There was a light in the parlor. "Will you sit down, or do you prefer to remain standing in my house, Kenneth Gwynne?"

He bowed stiffly, indicating a chair with a gesture. "Will you be seated first, madam?"

His sardonic dignity drew a faint, ironic smile to her lips. "Thank you," she said calmly, and seated herself on the little horsehair sofa.

Viola left the room, closing the door behind her. Neither spoke until they heard her footsteps on the floor overhead.

"Well, what have you been telling her?" asked Rachel, leaning forward, her eyes narrowing.

He drew a chair up close to the sofa and sat down. "Nothing that she should not know," he answered. "I will first tell you what happened a little while ago, and then—the rest of it. There is evil news. I have been wrong, I realize, in not warning you and Viola."

She listened intently to the end; not once did she interrupt him, but as he proceeded to unfold the meager details of the plot as presented to him by Isaac Stain, her brow darkened and her fingers began to work nervously, restlessly in her lap.

"Why did Isaac Stain go to work instead of coming to me?" was her first question.

"Because he believes I am her brother, and this happens to be a man's job," he said, lowering his

voice. "It is only fair, however, to state that he wanted to come to you and I, in my folly, advised him not to do so."

She was silent for a moment. Then: "And why did you think it not advisable to tell me?"

"I will be frank with you," he replied, coloring under her steady gaze. "I wanted her to find out for herself just what kind of man Lapelle really is. I—I wanted to be the one to save her. He looked at her eyes, afraid that she would discover the truth in them. You are in love with her, Kenneth."

He looked up, startled, almost aghast. Unconsciously he started to rise to his feet, his eyes still fixed on hers, vehement denial on his parted lips, only to sink back into the chair again, constipated. There was no use attempting to deceive this cold, clear-headed woman.

WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, 1/2 cent.

Forfeited Jersey.
STEPHEN E. ARBOZZI,
Maplehurst,
R. F. D. 1, Bethel, Me.

2-2-11

FOR SALE—A pair of horses weighing about 2100 pounds. Inquire at the Citizen Office, Bethel, Maine.

FOR SALE—A six-room house, with stable and five acres of land. House is furnished, electric lights, bath, range, hot and cold water. About five minutes walk from post office. All in good condition. Inquire at the Citizen Office, Bethel, Me.

LOST—A pocketbook containing quite a sum of money. Finder please return to Citizen Office and receive reward. 2-7-11

The Children's Hospital of Portland, Maine, offers to young women of high school education, a two and one-half years' course of General Hospital Training which includes District Nursing and affiliation with New Haven Hospital for Obstetrical, Adult Surgical and Medical Nursing.

Some applicants desired for April classes.

Information sent on application, addressed to Dept. of Nurses. 2-7-21

WANTED—A kitchen woman 35 Maple St. 2-14

FOR SALE—Dry cowshed in my yard. H. G. Bryant Bethel, Me. 2-21-11

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY D. M. FORBES
BETHEL, MAINE

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1924.

NORTH NEWRY

Mrs. Steven Ford and baby of Newry are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Marten.

Those from Newry who attended the basketball game at Bethel, Friday night were Fred Wright, Arnold Baker and John Bates.

Mrs. Ella (Dorothy) Hansen, who has been in Portland for medical treatment, returned with her three children to her home in Upton, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Littlefield of Upton, N. H., are guests at W. H. Wright's. Mr. and Mrs. Chris Morse have moved to Haverhill.

L. H. Wright was at home from Portland Sunday.

Mrs. J. R. Vail and Mrs. Eva Hansen were in Bethel one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bennett, who are staying at Sunday River this winter, were guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Bennett, Sunday.

W. H. Wright & Sons are harvesting their ice.

Mrs. Ida Vail has returned from Bethel, where she has been staying with her son, Guy Vail, and family.

Frankie Vail of Upton was a week end guest at Herbert Marten's.

MANOVER

Schools close Thursday for the spring vacation.

Miss Winifred Smith of Portland is stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith for a short period.

Miss Anna Hodgson has returned to her home after a stay of six months with Mr. and Mrs. Wood and family at Newry.

Miss Bertha Bartlett of Portland, Center, Mass., who has been visiting relatives in Haverhill, returned to her home Saturday, accompanied by her mother, J. R. Roberts, for a brief visit with her sister, Mrs. F. C. Bartlett.

Friday evening, Feb. 20th, at Union Hall, a 5 o'clock supper will be served, followed by a local talent party, benefit of the library.

Mr. Eben Smith has been drawn to serve on the grand jury which convened at St. Paul on Tuesday of last week.

In the passing of Gordon Roberts to the "Golden Sleep," the town has lost one of its most respected citizens, a man known and respected in all his circles. A eulogy will be given at the funeral.

Monday and Tuesday were glorious days for the out of door sports at Sunday River, and thousands were well represented.

SKILLINGTON

Chromatic pictures were shown from Newry, Sunday.

Mr. Wright and family celebrated anniversary from Melrose Falls, Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Ann Howard were in this place Sunday.

Albert Henders has bought a Ford car.

BACK GIVES OUT

Floody of Bethel Readers Have This Experience.

You tax the kidneys—overwork them. They can't keep up the continual strain.

The back may give out—it may ache and pain; Urinary troubles may set in. Don't wait longer—take Doan's Pills.

Bethel people tell you how they act. Ask your neighbor! H. E. Littlefield, prop. auto service, Main St., Bethel, says: "Some years ago my kidneys were out of order. I had been overworking at the time and was feeling weak and my back was painful, especially mornings. I was dizzy headed and when I stopped, black specks appeared before my eyes. My kidneys were in bad shape. A friend suggested Doan's Pills so I began using them and sure took care of me up in good shape. I have never had any return of the trouble and recommend Doan's Pills to anyone in need of a good kidney medicine."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for kidney remedy—get Doan's Pills—the same that Mr. Littlefield had. Foster-McMillan Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

RUMFORD TO HAVE SOME FINE NEW BUILDINGS

The Waldo Street business section from Main Avenue to Oxford Avenue which was wiped out by fire last August, is in the process of reconstruction as a business section, and if the plans that are now in the air offer any criterion, this section will see activity in the building line this coming summer, and by fall should be pretty well built up. Since the burning of the town that all buildings must be of fireproof structure, elaborate plans are being made, all of which means that this section will have some attractive buildings in which will be located the best of stores, ofices and apartments.

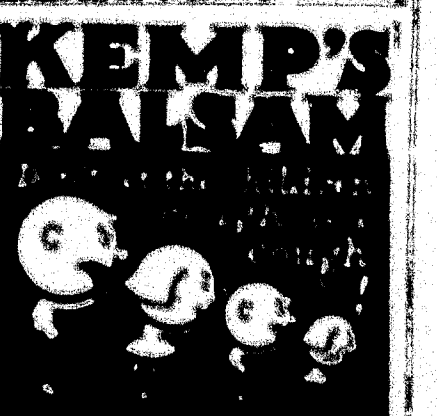
Property owners and business men, who suffered heavy losses as a result of the fire, are anxious to see this section built up, and every effort is being made to have all property owners get busy, so that this section might be rebuilt this summer, and business carried on as in the past.

To buildings are already in the process of construction, the first block at the corner of Oxford Avenue and Waldo Street, and the Marceau block on Waldo Street. It is thought that they will be ready for occupancy by April 1st. The first block is a two story brick structure built by James H. Kerr, in which there are to be four stores, three on Waldo Street and one on the Oxford Avenue, with two upper stories devoted to apartments and offices. This building will cost approximately \$12,000. Mr. Kerr will occupy the two corner stores, in which he plans to carry a full and complete line of clothing, for men, boys and shoes. The Marceau block is a four story structure, with two stories on the first floor, the other three devoted to tenements. This building is being constructed by the Waldo Construction Co. of Brunswick, plans having been drawn by Gibbs and Palmer of Auburn. The stores will be occupied by Joseph Marceau and Arthur Marceau, who are a grocery store, and the other as a shoe store.

The buildings now occupied by Mr. Marceau and his son are to be removed, and an up-to-date millinery store is to be conducted there by Miss Eva Marceau. This new block, it is estimated will cost about \$10,000.

While no other buildings are as yet being drawn and estimates furnished for property to be erected by the following owners: Henry Brunsen, four story building of stores, offices and apartments; Felix Gaudette, two two-story building, stores and apartments; Paul Normande, three-story building, stores and tenements; August Poirer, four-story building; George LeClerc, four-story building with store and tenement.

It is also understood that plans are being drawn and bids are now being received for the building of a theatre to occupy the lot on which the old Majestic Theatre stood. This theatre is to be built by Dr. J. A. Niles, it is to be modern in every respect of fireproof construction, and properly ventilated. It is to have a seating capacity of 150, including a balcony. Plans are also being drawn for buildings to be erected on the lot owned by A. E. Stearns, E. J. Ned and Philip Ash.



WARRANT FOR TOWN MEETING, 1924

To D. M. Forbes, a citizen of the Town of Bethel, in the County of Oxford.

GREETING:—In the name of the State of Maine you are hereby requested to notify and warn the inhabitants of the Town of Bethel, qualified to vote in town affairs, to meet at Odeon Hall, in said Town, on Monday, the third day of March, 1924, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, to act on the following articles, to wit:

- Art. 1. To choose a Moderator to preside at said meeting.
- Art. 2. To choose a Town Clerk for the ensuing year.
- Art. 3. To hear and act on the report of the several town officers.
- Art. 4. To choose Selectmen for the ensuing year.
- Art. 5. To choose Assessors for the ensuing year.
- Art. 6. To choose a Treasurer for the ensuing year.
- Art. 7. To choose one member of the School Committee for the ensuing year.
- Art. 8. To choose the method of collecting taxes for the ensuing year.
- Art. 9. To choose a Tax Collector for year 1924.
- Art. 10. To choose a Road Commissioner for the ensuing year.
- Art. 11. To establish the price the Road Commissioner shall receive for his services.
- Art. 12. To choose an Auditor for the year 1924.
- Art. 13. To choose all other necessary Town Officers.
- Art. 14. To see what sum of money the town will vote and raise for support of common schools for ensuing year.
- Art. 15. To see what sum of money the town will vote and raise for the purpose of paying tuition in secondary schools and overexpenditure.
- Art. 16. To see what sum of money the town will vote and raise for the purchase of text-books for the ensuing year.
- Art. 17. To see what sum of money the town will vote and raise for the repair of schoolhouses for the year 1924, and overexpenditure.
- Art. 18. To see what sum of money the town will vote and raise for school supplies for ensuing year.
- Art. 19. To see if the town will vote to authorize the Superintending School Committee to maintain schools in the North Bethel and Northwest Bethel districts.
- Art. 20. To see what sum of money the town will vote and raise for the repair of roads and bridges for the ensuing year.
- Art. 21. To see what sum of money the town will vote and raise for winter roads and overexpenditure for the winter of 1924.
- Art. 22. To see if the town will vote "yes" or "no" on the question of appropriating and raising money necessary to entitle the town to State aid as provided in Section 20 of Chapter 130, Public Laws of 1913.
- Art. 23. To see if the town will vote and raise \$566.00 for the improvement of the section of State-aid road as outlined in the report of the State Highway Commission, in addition to the amount regularly raised for care of highways.
- Art. 24. To see if the town will vote and raise money, and what sum, for the maintenance and patrol of State and State-aid highways during the ensuing year under the provisions of Section 9, Chapter 130, Public Laws of 1913.
- Art. 25. To see if the town will vote and raise the sum of \$100.00, the same to be spent in conjunction with \$1,000 appropriated by State and \$300.00 by County Commissioners, for repairing Bethel's portion of road near Milton Plantation.
- Art. 26. To see if the town will vote to buy a light auto truck to be used by the Road Commissioner in transporting men and tools, for road work, and raise money for same.
- Art. 27. To see if the town at the present time cares to act in conjunction with the State and County in the building of 2 or more cement bridges, one at Alder River on State road, the other at Mill Brook on West Bethel road, and if so, how shall such construction be financed.
- Art. 28. To see if the town will accept the street leading from Chapman Street in an easterly direction, some 500 feet in length, toward Vernon Street. [No land damage.]
- Art. 29. To see if the town will vote and raise money to build a sewer line from the Springer mill property to Androscoggin River.
- Art. 30. To see what sum of money the town will vote and raise for support of poor for ensuing year.
- Art. 31. To see what sum of money the town will vote and raise for town officers for year 1924.
- Art. 32. To see what sum of money the town will vote and raise for paying town debt and interest.
- Art. 33. To see what sum of money the town will vote and raise for the observance of Memorial Day, said money to be expended by Brown Port, G. A. R.
- Art. 34. To see if the town will vote and raise money to pay Collector's bond for ensuing year.
- Art. 35. To see if the town will vote and raise money to pay for Treasurer's bond for 1924.
- Art. 36. To see if the town will authorize the town to hire money if necessary to pay outstanding bills.
- Art. 37. To see if the town will vote and raise the sum of \$100.00 to procure from the Bethel Library Association the free use of the books during the coming year for all the inhabitants of the town under such restrictions and regulations as shall insure the safety and good usage of the books.
- Art. 38. To see if the town will authorize the Moderator to appoint a committee of 12 to be known as the Budget Committee.
- Art. 39. To see if the town will accept the jury list as made by the Selectmen and Town Clerk.
- Art. 40. To see if the town will vote and raise the sum of \$225.00, the same being the town's portion of rent of Hall, room and board for Company of National Guard, to comply with Public Laws, Chapter 15, Sections 50-54 inclusive.
- Art. 41. To see what sum of money the town will vote and raise for miscellaneous expenses.

Art. 42. To see if the town will vote and raise the sum of \$500.00 for widening and repairing Bethel's part of the Sunday River road at the narrow curves. [This article comes by petition from Bethel and Newry voters].

Any other business that may legally come before the meeting.

Hereof, fail not, and have you there this warrant with your doings thereon.

Given under our hands the 10th day of February, A. D. 1924.

FRANK A. BROWN,
W. H. THURSTON,
F. B. HOWE,

Selectmen of the Town of Bethel.

The Selectmen will be in their office on Saturday the first day of March for the purpose of correcting the list of voters of the town and hearing and deciding cases of applicants desiring the right to have their names on the voting list.

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT

(Continued from page 1)

L. M. Currier of Woodstock, William M. Kidder of Dixfield and Chester A. Witham of Oxford were excused from serving.

There were no cases for jury trial ready so all jurors were excused until Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

CASES ASSIGNED FOR THIS WEEK

The following cases were assigned for Monday:

Grover C. Hartford vs. Western Maine Power Company, auto collision.

Mildred F. Hartford vs. Western Maine Power Company, auto collision.

Frank J. Waide vs. Hiram LaGoff, account.

Erwin G. Giles vs. Frank J. Waldo and trustee, note.

Edwin D. Walker vs. Frank Miller, trespass.

Those assigned for Tuesday were:

Frank Veiquosky vs. Wild B. Twaddle, trespass.

James H. Packard vs. O. H. Hildreth, account.

Sherman B. Newton vs. Lyman Winslow and trustee, account.

Backfield Farmers' Union vs. Percy Thompson.

Gray Manufacturing Company vs. Harold B. Payne.

Herlick Brothers Company vs. Jack McKenzie.

The grand jury finished its investigating Thursday night, and Friday morning reported these indictments:

Nathan Ehrhridge, larceny.

Tony Jaanacel, Roy and Ernest Lohse, larceny.

Mila Shippow, illegal possession.

Charles E. Cotton, nuisance.

Antonio Umbro, assault with a dangerous weapon.

Owen Palmer, transportation of liquor without permit.

John J. Carroll, possession of still.

Napoléon Croteau, attempted manufacture of liquor.

Irving M. Kallack, rape.

Victor Pilpanen, assault with dangerous weapon.

Wilfred Croteau, larceny.

Alvin C. Scribner, driving an auto while in a state of intoxication.

Ernest L. Stevens, forgery.

Fred Bernier, assault.

John J. Carroll, possession of mash.

Rinaldo L. Cummings, misbranding apples.

John Bernard, possession of still.

John Bernard, possession of mash.

Henry G. Holt and Walter W. Harding, larceny.

Erwin Hutchinsan, assault.

The criminal cases were put on Friday afternoon and the first jury trial of the term took place at that time.

The first case thus put on was that of Charles E. Cotton for keeping a liquor nuisance. Mr. Cotton runs a lodging house on Congress Street in Rumford Falls. He caters is a class of people who want a cheaper place than the usual hotel—woodmen and that class of people. It seems complaints of intoxication among these lodgers have led to raids. On the 23d of last December one of these raids was made with a result of finding several bottles full or partly full of alcohol, and the indictment of Mr. Cotton was the result.

Mr. Cotton's defense was a general denial. He claimed to have furnished no liquor, but such as was found belonged to his guests and was brought there by them.

Albert Beliveau was his attorney.

The jury in the Cotton case was out five hours but could not agree.

Saturday morning other criminal matters were brought before the attention of the court.

Owen Palmer of Rumford, against whom there were two indictments and two appeals came from the Rumford Municipal Court for illegal transportation of liquor, retracted his former plea of not guilty to one of guilty, and was sentenced to pay a fine of \$100 and serve a sentence of two months in the county jail, with six months additional in default of fine.

Rinaldo L. Cummings appeared in court and pleaded "not guilty" for misbranding apples. He recognized personally to the sum of \$100 for appearance from day to day.

The most interesting case of Saturday forenoon was that of Antonio Umbro,

charged with assault with a dangerous weapon.

This was the result of a social affair among the Italian residents of Rumford. It was a christening at the home of a family by the name of Gasparani. There were a number of guests present who were treated with refreshments, mostly liquid—several bottles of hard stuff with home-brew and beer-galore. It was not a very long time before the entire party was in a hilarious state, and while in this condition the respondent shot the host in the breast with a revolver. Umbro claims he has no recollection of the shooting, but had a revolver upon his person and does not deny that he may have fired the shot. The two men were friends and Umbro has contributed to the financial needs of the family during the time Gasparani was laid up as a result of the shot. The judge, in view of the fact of the respondent carrying a concealed weapon, gave him a state prison sentence of not less than one year nor more than three.

The indictment against Irving M. Kallack of Brownfield for rape was expected to be tried Saturday forenoon, but at the appointed time the respondent came into court and pleaded "not guilty" by reason of insanity. He was sent to the insane asylum for observation. This finished the court record for its first week.

SOUTH ALBANY

Leon Kimball was home over the week end from Norway where he is attending court as a member of the jury. Mr. Herman Lewis from Norway was at P. E. Scribner's, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Abel Andrews called at J. A. Kimball's, Friday afternoon.

James H. Stone went to his home in Harrison over the week end.

Leo Stearns visited his friend, Eva Kimball, Saturday.

Grange "Spasm", March 1st at Watford Grange Hall.

Round Mt. Grange did not hold a meeting Saturday on account of bad weather and sickness.

Neighbors and friends joined in welcoming W. J. Beckler a post card shown Saturday. He received 100 cards.

Mrs. Tena Bennett has gone to Bethel to work.

Cecil Kimball worked in the mill for Winfield Brown a few days last week. Carroll, Lewis and Susie Kimball called at their grandfather's, Charles Stone's, Sunday.

Ernest Wentworth got a load of hay at C. M. Fullerton's, Sunday.

David and Ingalls McAllister are hauling dowels to Norway for J. F. Stone.

WEST BETHEL

Radio have been installed in the homes of C. M. Bennett, Gerald Cawling, George Anger, Hollis Hutchinsan and Byron Abbott.

L. E. Allen, who has been very ill, has improved and is now able to sit up some. The nurse returned to Portland after caring for him three weeks.

Mrs. Hannah Mason, an aged lady, is quite ill. She lives with her daughter, Mrs. D. W. Cushing.

Mrs. Ervin Hutchinsan and Mrs. Archie Hutchinsan were in Bethel village, Monday.

Miss Grace Farwell was in Gorham, N. H., Saturday.

Miss Effie Mason goes to South Paris on Saturday to take music lessons.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brown of Auburn visited Nahum Scribner, Sunday.

Harry Mills of Gorham, N. H., visited his mother, Mrs. W. D. Mills, Friday evening.

Mrs. Walter Bartlett of Bethel visited her mother, Mrs. W. D. Mills, Friday and Sunday.

NEWRY

Eddie McPherson is at work for Mr. German on Sunday River.

Frank Douglas from Gratton passed through here last week on his way to Bethel for a load of grain and groceries.

Mr. and Mrs. French were at Sunday River last Sunday.

D. C. Smith was in Bethel on business last Friday.

Mrs. Louie Corbett called at Charles Robertson's one day last week.

VOLUME XX

GOULD'S TRI

Last Saturday boys trounced the team of 51 to 24. on the visitors a lead throughout. Capt. "Mad" Gould's team was able game of team with six of laid in 12 fouls. Gould's team played greatly to the work. Gould's had 18 fouls. Thornton's 10.

Conch Mapes of Gould's the best played this season. GOULD'S.

W. Herry, 27, Thurston, 15, Goddard, 15, M. Berry, 5, E. Swan, 5, C. Swan, 15, Keniston, 15, Sweeney, 15.

Totals, THOBENTON Neal, 24, Worthington, 15, Hansen, 15, Lavalley, 15, Barnes, 5, Corbitt, 15, Pinkham, 15, Abbott, 15, Brownlee, 15, Chadbourne, 15.

Totals, Time—4 10's. Reel, 10, Mason, 5, Mapes.

Gould's will play School in the William, Saturday, the last home game.

used for the Gould's. Doubtless the hard boys to handle. O. already trimmed W. and has included in teams in Western 2 of victories for the season.

from Gorham Normal last season of play to 22. The Gorham revenge and Bethel opportunity of seeing.

set and cleanest play State in action Saturday. Gould's boys have able skill in hitting.

and the Berry brother president in this and Swan are a com that have given the Maine and New Ham to think about during.

Mad Berry just getting form on team work a recent development of an offense it would be capable of giving their money's worth may be used for this.

BUDGET COMMITTEE

At its meeting last week the town Budget Committee the following:

Common schools, Text-books, Repairs for schoolhouse.

Supplies for schools, Roads and bridges, Winter roads.

State-aid road, Maintenance and patrol.

Miles road, Support of poor, Town officers.

Town debt and interest, Memorial Day, Collector's bond.

Treasurer's bond, Public Library, National Guard rent.

Miscellaneous, Sunday River road repairs.

DIED

In Haverhill, Feb. 19, 1924, Mr. J. Gardner Robert, 7 months, died at his home. Funeral at his home, Feb. 19.

DEMOCRATIC

There will be a Democratic meeting following the Selectmen's office on Saturday.

To the Voters of Bethel: I am a candidate for the coming March meeting. I am a candidate for the coming March meeting. I am a candidate for the coming March meeting.

Thank you for your support. KANE

2-21-11